

SUBTERFUGE



Leanne Ray / Lysa Nickole





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Dedicated to my Chrisfur

Dedicated to the Goobs and to ourselves.

SUBTERFUGE

Walking dark lit halls
With a different persona
People stare,
And wonder
What she's about.
But a soul is non-existent
In this surreal world.
Her heart belongs to another
So without him she is
Empty.
Everyone wants to know;
Few try to find out
Her expression
Never changes
Untouched by their words
She lets her mind slip
And it lives with him
When he isn't here
She is two different people
One not being
Life at all.
They'll try to crack her,
But she won't budge.
She no longer lives
In this world.

Lysa

LEANNE I

You've been to hell and back
fought a dirty war
nobody understands you
so you're heading for the door

you say you got no friends
you say your social life is dead
don't let your depression
get you fucked up in the head

you worry about what other people think
when you should be worrying about you
cause you got a life worth living
you know that to be true

just think about your self now
believe that you're the best
do what you can with the
friends you got
and fuck the rest.

Lysa

LONELINESS

i walk alone
no goals to hold
i wish i was a star in the sky
or a bird soaring high
a world so cold
no friends to hold
i wish i was that star in the sky
or that bird soaring high
no worries at all, no friends
or foes
just a clear blue sky
or blackness for miles.

Leanne

SATURDAY NIGHT BABYSITTING BLUES

If i gave you my thoughts
I thought i'd be smothered
So i watched from a distance
When you played with the angels
I want to wake up
By your side
And watch your sleeping face.
I want to plant
Lavender balloons in
Your garden
And watch them bloom.
In the spring
We could skate on frozen ponds
And sit on their banks in the summer
With our feet in the waters
Telling each other
Everything that matters
Maybe we could live in a castle
Or a cottage on a lake
I think i'll build you a house
High upon a hill
Made up of stones imported
From the King of Spain.
We could sleep on the mountain side
Or take walks along the beach
Leaving behind bits of happiness
For anyone to take.
These thoughts are with me
When the baby wakes up screaming,
And i wish you were here
To chase away my loneliness.
I'd give you this little stone
From the jar upon the
Top shelf
It could be the beginning
Of our house on the hill
Made of stones, imported from
The King of
Spain.

Lysa

LOVE:

What is Love?
But just another broken heart
Who needs it?
Why Love someone when you know
Deep down inside that He or She is not
Going to love you back.
Why trust someone?
When you know that
Nobody is to be trusted.

I once fell in love
But took his heart
And broke it.
He took my soul
And twisted it.
We may have loved each other
But didn't believe in each other.
Then should i even call it love
If there was no belief?
There were the tears
And there was the laughter
But i can't say or tell if it mattered
I think it was devotion
The need of a significant other.

Leanne

THE CLEANSING OF THE TROLL

I loved you deeply and i bled
the chore of love you soon fled
now you're back and want my head
how about if i kill you instead

Dripping with guilt your heart feels
and back into me it slowly steels
begging to me, the monster kneels
i swear i'll make you know how it feels

Screaming with pain as you sink
slowly in depth we link
beginning to rot your dead to the pink
and the smell is beginning to stink

It all began as a harmless flirt
then i felt the snake moving under my skirt
the scent of betrayal is upon your shirt
i faced the truth and it hurt

I knew from the day you fell drunk to the floor
never again will i come to your door
i think by now you know the score
i don't need you anymore.

Lysa

ANOTHER HELLO

Another hello
A second embrace
Another chance
To see your warm smile
Your embrace is soft
I can lose my self with you
You're kiss so sweet
I will love you forever.

Leanne

RAIN

It's now raining
It's miserable and cold out
It's dark and damp
Alone and grey
Shivering in the rain
I know you're here somewhere
Why don't you come
Out and play
Like we used to
When everything was
So simple and clear
When we didn't care

Leanne

THE LAST GOODBYE

The night lay like
a dark blanket covering
the land
as you held me close
i lost my self in your
sweet smell
the taste of your lips
still lingered on through so long
the sight of you brings
tears to my eyes,
which could be hidden
by my radiant smile.

A lie is so easily
done to a person
who is easily lied to,
a man of wisdom once
told me. A man has a hundred
stories to be told and sacrifices
must be sold to anyone
who will hear.

So come, come don't
you fret, leave your heart
at the door
give me your hand
there is no need to be scared
it will only be a matter of time.

Leanne

LEANNE II

Born to this world a sleeping child
Grew up to be two
Went to day care with no undies
One day
And decided to take a poo

Started hanging around your friends
And a club house you did pick
Now you can remember when the opposite sex
Would actually make you sick

You've grown up a bit since those days
When you met me
We hung around a bit, ate lunch a
Few times, and soon best friends
We'd be

You were going out with Chris Smith
On that fateful day
You went to a dance
Next thing you knew you were in
Love with Shawn Meunier

Now it seems like it will last forever
You're young and have no fears, and
The reason i'm writing this poem
today, is because you've been
around for seventeen years.

Lysa

ALL ALONE

I'm all alone
Your not here
For me to hold
Well you're here
But not your soul

That left long ago
Now it's just a body
Naked against mine
Holding me close
Nuzzling my breasts
Not asking just taking.

Leanne

BROKEN STEMS

I walk alone
in my world of broken stems
Love and guilt surround

Throw away your tears
i'm here to take away your
pain and loneliness

Leanne

LEANNE III

When the road of life is long
And there seems no end in sight
Surviving through the days becomes
One incredibly difficult fight

No one said life was easy
Try to stand tall and be tough
If your going to make it out alive
Be prepared for a ride that's rough

Walking the halls emptied and alone
An endlessly lost soul
And if you tried to find your heart
You're scared you'll just find a big hole

Standing out amongst the crowd
A face lost in the drifting smoke
Longing to escape all the pain
Life seems like one big cruel joke

Peoples stares are all on you now
Amazed at the emotion that you seem to lack
Just make sure when your trying to escape
You can find your way back

I know life is difficult right now
Problems materialize out of thin air
And although sometimes it's hard to tell
Always remember care

And as the hands of time creep on
Pushing you closer to the end
Always remember you're never alone
I'll always be your friend

Lysa

DRAPES

A world so full of pain
A child sits staring out
The window at the slow dripping
Rain that reminds him of
His mothers tears.
Visions of his long lost father
Come to mind
Pulling the drapes carefully
Not to see the face of his
Father staring back.

Leanne

FOR ONE MOMENT

If i climbed the highest mountain
just to get to you, to hold you
for a moment,
to touch your soft brown hair
to see your smile
to feel your kisses on my dry lips
to talk to you and ask:
If i climbed the highest mountain
just to get to you
would you realize
how much you mean
to me?

Lysa

MIRROR MIRROR

Mirror Mirror on the wall
tell me the friendship
that's worth it all
show me it's silver
and show me it's gold
let me see my future you hold
don't even try to tell me lies
for i know the truth
that you despise
for me to share my views
would only be a waste of time
why not tell me where i stand
instead of dragging
me by the hand
i can feel your grip
slowly slipping, and in my eyes
i see you tripping
dripping with lies
you stand and stare
amazed at the emotion within me
Mirror Mirror
help me to see why people are so
two faced with me.

Leanne

WORDS

Descending
Condescending
Deception Children
Mystical It shouldn't hurt to be a child Labyrinth

I'm bored, Unappreciated
Death Unloved, Hatred
Serenity
Loath
Description of me
Sex, Love
Why, Beautiful
Mist, Friends

Leanne

CASIMIR

Majestic beauty
Cascading smiles
Death is blue
Hatred is my soul
Why are you leaving child
I love you like you are my son
I held you when you cried
Wiped away your tears
Now you are gone
Do you ever wonder why?
I gave you something
Now i would like it back
You know what it is
A smile. A hug. A kiss. A tear.
And i will give you my majestic
Beauty in return.

Leanne

SPLendid WHISKEY BLUES

The day of the lonely drunk
Is here. No weather reports.
Don't need any. I know that it's
Just going to rain.
No sweet annoying little
Furry animals disturbing
My cat. No games, no summer resorts
No whatever it was we had
No month (i really don't remember)
The moon is acid, bitter sad
As i sing the splendid
Whiskey Blues.

Leanne

FROM ACROSS THE ROOM

From across the room
If i can see you
From over here
But if you can't see me from over there
Then you are too far
So come over here and see me
Visit me and talk to me
Hold me and kiss me
I want to be wanted
I love to be loved

For some time
I have been looking
And noticing that
You've been noticing too

So why don't you come
Over here and
Kiss me, Kiss me
Kiss me.

Leanne

CRAZINESS

Mind in disarray
Arms flaying
You drive me crazy
With your accusations
The loony bin is not too
Far away. I bet you would be
Happy to drive me there yourself
I bounce off the walls
Break my baby finger
You stand there poker faced and
All. Behind those blank eyes
I wonder what you're contemplating.

Leanne

BITCH

seemingly in friendship
you invite me along
for a touch of happiness.
you promise to cheer me
because i am under your feet
this way.
night passes,
(as do a few drinks)
and smiles are coming easier
as are words
rolling off their tongues.
a look i catch
for a second,
as you come over to me
full of hatred
because i am true,
when you are only an image.
stab me down again
to be my friend tomorrow
and do it all over.
without me you'd be
nothing,
you whisper
as you slip into oblivion.
only when the attention
belongs to you, dearest.

Lysa

SUICIDE

Your selfishness has over
taken you.
You let the blood
spill. I guess I'll never
know why. Just, after all
the explaining, not to
get the bathroom floor
dirty because your mother
put in new tiles
that you just
stained with your soul.

Leanne

THE SLIGHTED VOICE OF REASON

You don't see my good,
Only my evil.
Therefore, my evil prevails.
You don't hear my truth,
You make my words lies,
So you can feel your
Punishment's just.
You try to keep me
Nailed to the floor,
Open your eyes,
And see who I am.
You invade my life,
Taking pieces of my soul
To keep as souvenirs.
Broaden your mind, and
Let me be me.
(Or maybe you would rather
Determine that.)
I don't know what it is
You expect,
You change things
Everyday.
Lose your head, then
Yell at me.
I am not perfect,
Nor do I ever want to be.

I'm seldom happy, but
You still got to bring me
Down.
Your jealousy is obvious,
Why don't you just shut
Your mouth for once,
And let someone else
Speak? Lysa

CHESHIRE

Come here my little mystery one
Tell me tales of years gone by.
I want to know what goes on
beyond your eyes
filled with stories, just
ready to be told lie here with me
rest you head on my breast
hear my heart telling you with
every beat, i'm real, i need you,
i love you listen closer and closer
can you hear my love begging
you to stay.
I don't just want you for a day, a week
instead why not forever my sweet
Cheshire? Don't abandon
me, at least give me a chance
to learn to love
the way i did when i was young.

Leanne

FOR BETTER FOR WORSE

For better
for worse
a child born in sin
(full of sin)
and raised in hate
touch with your
fiery hand
wrath of the devil
chewing on his
lifeline
(feeding on his soul)
bite off his head
he is bleeding, and
you love him?

Lysa

DREAM SCAPE

The sun and moon passed
in greeting
one kissing the sky
as the other said goodbye
my purple hazed world
hungrily tasted the cold
blanket of reality
in dreams of black and white
i see you clinging to my thoughts
pulling me closer to insanity
insinuating that this is for the better
i foolishly let you carry me along,
not knowing what is beyond
the sweet smells of your lies
how long will it take
for you to realize that this
is short lived, that soon
the sun will be the one to kiss the sky
and soon it will be the moon's turn to
say goodbye, and my final turn
to say farewell my love, good luck to thee
i hope one day you'll remember me
and think to your self
ever so quietly, i miss her
i wish now that i never let her
slip through my fingertips

and that very same moment
when you're half way
across the world
dreaming about me
i'll be thinking the same
sitting quietly in my
purple haze.

Leanne

Leanne Ray was a Grade 12 student at Westminster SS when this was published. This is her third publication. She is a chef in St. Thomas in 2011

Lysa Nickole was a Grade 11 student at Saunders SS when this was published. This is her first publication. She is married with two children and works for the PUC.

